THE KING'S BARBER THE WORLD

ERNEST H. HEINRICHS.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) GREAT King had once a barber. of whom the Monarch was very fond for several reasons. The barber was a great talker, like most barbers are to-day, and the King, who had nearly the whole

of his day so many important matters to attend to, found it very amusing to listen to the harmless chatter of the man with strop and soap. But the King had another cause for liking his barber. The latter was a very curious character, anxious to pry into everybody's business, and there were few things happening around the court that he did not know something about. Thus it was that the King used him very frequently as a spy, and it very seldom occurred that the barber did not find out the information be was after.

However, as much as this barber was the favorite of his master, the King, there was not a courtier around the royal palace who would not have rejoiced in seeing the barber in disgrace. This can be easily accounted for, because the barber told the King of all the pranks and ignoble actions of the courtiers, and hence there was not one of them who had not at one time or another received a punishment because the barber had acted as the informant against him. But the courtiers were determined to get even with their tormentor, and they laid their heads together to devise a scheme which would cost the barber not only his job, but also the King's tayor and even his life.

So one day, while the barber was walking up the marble steps of the broad stairs which led into the magnificent castle of the King, a number of the courtiers were await-

"Come here, John," said one of them, "we want to have a talk with you." "All right, gentlemen," replied John, "but please do not detain me long, because the King is next, sirs, don't you know?" "We know all about that, but if you will listen to us for a few moments only, you will be glad we have detained you, because what we have to tell you concerns the King,

Persuaded in this manner the barber was



The Barber in Disgrace. usbere 1 into a room, where more courtiers were assembled, who, upon observing the haras arrival, got up and immediately surrounded him. Then they closed the door of the salon, and, while the rest were all of the salon, and, while the rest were all got black and who was the cause of it!" wrapt in silence, one of them addressed the With these words the witch wished John barber in these words:

riber in these words:

"John, we are very proud of you for the solifish devotion and the unwavering zeal castle. This time nobody intercepted his which you have constantly exercised in serving the King, our royal master, and we tave all come to the conclusion that, inasmuch as it is chiefly your skill and uneq aled artistic superiority as a barber which has caused the King's face to be so handsome and beautiful, we ought to show you how deeply we are gratified with your work. In short, we want to help you in your duties, and thus have the King more pleased with you than ever. For that reason we have procured a bottle of liquid which comes from the fountain of everlasting youth and beauty, and we want you to put that on His Majesty's face to-day after

you have shaved him The vain little barber, who during this speech had hearly exploded with his own importance, stood for a moment dumbfounded at the wonderful kindness of the courtiers. He could not for the life of him understand what they meant, because they had hitherto been always very overbearing toward him, and none of them had ever ever deigned to take the least notice of him. But John was cute, and it very soon dawned upon him that there was a dark scheme at the bottom of all this unexpected and spontaneous graciousness on the part of the courtiers. However, he thought it would wiser for him to be quiet for once in his life and not say all he thought. So he turned toward the nobleman who had ad-

dressed him and replied: "Your Lordship, I am indeed very grate-ful for the great favor you have deigned to shower upon me, and I will at once go and tell the King of this wonderful liquid, and of course use it."

"Oh, no!" they now answered in chorus; "that is not what we want. We don't care to have the King know that we are taking any interest in his looks. We want you to



The Clever Witch.

go and tell him that you had obtained this from the fountain of youth and beauty yourself. If you tell him that we did it, he would not thank you for it." "All right, gentlemen," John said, "I understand you now, and I appreciate the kindness of your wish. What will be the

effects of this wonderful liquid?" "It will make the King more beautiful than any human being, and it will keep him youthful for ever!" they replied.

Then the harber departed toward the King's chamber. On his way he passed through a hall, the walls of which were composed of very fine mirrors from the floor to the ceiling. As John looked into these mirrors and observed his short nose, his large mouth, his small eyes and his sallow complexion, he suddenly thought, "why should I not use some of this wonderful liquid myself, before I take it into the King? If it is good, it will be as beneficial to me as to the King, and i? it is not—well, then I will be able to tell the King of the conspiracy of his courtiers against him and

charge. He too slow. S'pose you punish him? How muchee cost you hangee him? How muchee cost you plison him for lifee? -Puck. thus get even with them for their trickery! This idea had no more than entered hi Kansas City Star. 1 head when the barber at once set about its execution. Before he went into the royal chamber he slipped into a small ante-room four-well formed legs. Just wait till Mr. and at once set about using the liquid from Horr's neighbors begin to make gardens. chamber he slipped into a small ante-room

Bessie Bramble Discusses the Growing Popularity of Card Playing.

the fountain of everlasting youth and beauty. He poured a little into the hollow of his hand and immediately rubbed it into

his face. Then he looked up to have a glance in the looking glass and notice the effect. But oh! horrors! horrors! horrors! John's face was as black as if he had

painted it with ink. He nearly fell into a fit at the aspect of his countenance.

"If I did not know that I am looking at myself," he said, "I certainly would not think so by the appearance of my face. Oh, those had courtiers, those bad, bad men.

But I will get even with them."

Then he ran out of the room and burst

into the King's apartment, where he at once attempted to unfold his tale of woe. But

the King was so horrified at the sight of John's face that he commanded his servants

to throw that black monster out of his cas-tle. The soldiers, of course, obeyed. When

John was taken down the steps the courtiers

stood there awaiting him and when they

noticed his black face they laughed and

The Barber's Triumph,

showed such signs of pleasure that John got

even more mad than he had been heretofore

But he was powerless. The soldiers took him outside and told him not to show his

So poor John, the barber, had to go and

was a failure, he thought. When he came

outside of the city gates he met a very old

and ugly looking woman, and as John no-ticed her, he said: "Well, that woman is even uglier than I am!" So he spoke to her

and after a while he had told her all his

troubles. When the old crone heard his story as to what the courtiers had done to

"Now, is that all true what you tell

"Well, then, come with me and I will help you," cried the old woman; "for

know these courtiers came to me, and they

asked me for a liquid that would change

white into black, and I gave it to them.

Had they asked me for the liquid from the

fountain of everlasting youth and beauty I

could have given them that too, but now

will give it to you without asking me

Then the woman took a small phial from

ber pocket and sprinkled some of the

liquid it contained into John's face, and

although he could not see the transforma-tion his face was undergoing, he knew that

"Now go back to the court," said the old

woman, after she had sprinkled the liquid into the barber's face, "and tell the King

that you have seen 'the witch from the en-

chanted wells,' who sends him this phial

with liquid. Tell him also how your face

progress, because his face was as heantiful

as the countenance of Apollo. Arrived in the King's presence he told exactly what had happened, and he also handed him the

When the King heard the story his barber

told him he became very angry, because he

at once realized that he had a very narrow escape of having his face painted black. In

the ante-room he found the bottle which

John had received from the courtiers, so he

immediately commanded them all to come

into his room. When all were there the

King told John, the barber, to go around

ace. The barber did as he was bid, and in a

thundered the

and put some of the liquid into everybody's

room whose face was not coal black.
"Now go all out of my sight, and let m

King, "but remember for the future, that it is a bad thing to try and harm anybody, be-

A FRENCH PICTURE OF WILHELM.

The Young German Emperor is Not a Hand-

"A friend of mine who has just returned

the young German Emperor face to

face some weeks since in the streets of Strasburg. My friend is a French-man, not 'that Frenchman,' but another

one, and that may account for some slight

bias in his views of the Kaiser. But he says he had heard of the Emperor as a tall,

sullen by the uselessness of the withered

poor fellow, in an absent-minded way, for-got where he was one day and whistled the 'Marseillaise' softly to himself!"

An Ordinary Transaction.

Lawyer McCutcheon (of Helena, Mont.)

Bung Weep-We velly much likee you

punish Hong Wah. He killy Chinaman. Lawyer McCutcheon-But the District

Attorney has charge of that case.

Bung Weep-Dlistick Tolly no makee

Watch That Chicken.

C. C. Horr, of Eureka, had a pullet with

-Well?

cause you may harm yourselves worse

never hear of you again!"

New York Herald, 1

it was a change for the better.

phial the witch had sent him.

"I swear," solemnly replied John.

any more.

AN INNOCENT GAME OF EUCHRE Is No Longer Locked Upon With Horror by Good People.

HOW TO MAKE OUR CHURCHES POPULAR [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

While Rev. Sam Jones, Brother Moody, and other famous evangelists are preaching against progressive enchre with a thunder of eloquence and a cyclone of denunciation that makes the hair of many rise with horror, the old doctrine of total depravity is receiving fresh and forcible illustration in the fact that the game is becoming even more popular and fascinating than ever. Good church members have taken to playing euchre, who had never before touched a card in their lives. It has been introduced into the homes of people who had been brought up to look upon a pack of cards as the "devil's prayer book." It has become an absorbing amusement to thousands who in their youth would hardly have picked up a card with a pair of tongs. It is taught to children by mothers who, in years agone, had been faithfully instructed that cards meant gambling and all manner of abominations, and no one could have anything to do with them without committing a grievous sin. Church members who once would not allow a deck of cards within their walls, now play euchre with as much interest and enthusiasm as anyone, Women who were strictly brought up within the pale of orthodoxy now see no harm in cards whatever, and, in short, euchre, whether plain or progressive, and whist, whether straight or drive, are the most popular social amuse-ments going in both religious and secular circles and among all sorts and conditions

It will doubtless be claimed that the sermons against euchre did not boom the game, but while the clergy have not perhim outside and told him not to show his painted visage around the King's palace as they did "Robert Elsmere" by preaching against it, still they have set people to thinking as to whether there was really any there never was a more disheartened man in sin or harm in cards, and the general verthe world than he was. He resolved to go dict has away and drown himself, because his life negative. dict has been given practically in the

CRUSADES AGAINST CARDS.

That the old order changes is in nothing fore plainly shown than in this apparent determination of most people to think for themselves on such points. A few centuries ago St. Bernardine preached so eloquently and convincingly against the evils of card playing that the people carried all their cards to the public square and made a huge bonfire of them—a markedly different result from that which follows sermons against card playing in these days. Men now are more given to settling such matters by conscience and ommon sense, rather than by the dogmatic utterances of the pulpit. It is a somewhat interesting fact to learn that when cards were first introduced into France that the clergy became so infatuated with, and addicted to them that the high authorities in Conneil assembled telt called upon to sternly forbid their indulging in such amusement, since it interfered with their clerical duties. Still with all the power of the church against them cards haveever since their first invention-constituted a favorite form of amusement, and now the clergy of the Roman and Anglican churches both indulge in a quiet game of whist or euchre and no harm done. But while the Presbyterian and Methodist and other straighter sects hold out against them as far as the pulpit is concerned, the people in the pews have disposed of all scruples, and progressive euchre and drive whist are as common among pro-fessors of religion as with the outside worldand his heart harrowed by the sight of the slim attendance at prayer meeting, but the iron goes deeper when he knows that a euchre party presents superior attractions, and that some of the pillars of his church are shuffling and dealing the decks of cards, discoursing upon "trumps" and "lone hands" and "bowers," and counting "tricks" and "points" and "games" as leading to the prizes, without a thought of the empty benches, the lifeless songs, the tedious prayers in the chapel or lecture

THE MARCH OF PROGRESS.

Now it may be very sad, it may conflict short while there was not a courtier in that with the old standards, and fail to agree with the old Puritan precedents, but it seems evident that the church must come up to the times, or be left behind as a decaying institution. Year by year the old iron-bound discipline relaxes-old prejudices give way. old-time laws are repealed, and ancient usages go down before modern innovations. The stiff, square, severe, ugly Presbyterian and Methodist meeting houses have given place to beautiful churches of brick or stone. built and decorated in accordance with modern art and architecture. Instead of the great, staring plain glass windows which alone could satisfy the severity and simplicity of the from a visit to his native town in Alsace," said Mr. A. C. Gunter yesterday, "met

straight up-and-down forefathers, there are now to be found beautiful stained glass and jeweled windows that would raise the hair of Calvin, John Knox and Wesley. So opposed were these plain folks to the organ or instrumental music that the mobs in Cromwell's time destroyed some of the grandest churches and finest organs in England in straight, soldierly-looking sovereign, of fair, broad brow, and dauntless eye. What he sect which held out most determinedly. did see, as he describes it, when he met against church organs has at last given way, Wilhelm, was a lowering brow, shoulders and the "kist of whistles" that was so obnoxious to the Puritan forefathers has now

deeply pitted by what seemed to be the an honored place in the church services of traces of dissipation, and a sullen personality back of it all, rendered all the more As a further sign of progress may be mentioned the efforts of many Presbyterians arm by his side! That is a Gallic view, to have the Westminster confession revised but my friend believes it a true one. He also told me that he saw an inoffensive Alsatian yanked brutally from his feet by a belief may be withdrawn or modified, inasguard and dragged off to prison because the much as no one in accord with nineteenth century civilization can accept them fully as they stand. The orthodoxy of this age is also far, very far, away from the old rules and church standards with regard to dress and the observances of social life. In these days the church has no rigid laws against bangs, against putting starch in ruffles, against walking abroad on Sunday. It is not now considered a sin by even the strictest and straightest to play the organ, to use the book of common prayer, to take pleasure in works of art and literature. The old Presbyterians destroyed every picture of the Madonna they could find. They delivered the noblest works of sculpture to the stone masons to be made decent." They proscribed all amusements. They passed a law making the festival of Christmas a fast day to be passed by the people in bemoaning the sins of those who had heretofore celebrated it as a joyous holiday for feasting,

and good cheer and merry making UNDER THE MISTLETOE. But their descendants have nearly all outgrown this Puritanic severity, this gloomy austerity, this proscription of amusements this setness against all that makes life pleasant and joyous, just as they have given up the long faces, the nasal whine, the funeral cant and the other absurdities of the forefathers in Cromwell's days, when the "Barebones Parliament" solemnly decreed that the road to power and place should be held sacred to those of real godli-

leyan simplicity, and who deplore the ab-sence of plain clothes, and denounce the frivolons ruffles, and worldly folderols, and Easter bonnets with which the sisters now adorn themselves, and fall with equal sever-ity upon the brethren who find worldly matters vastly more interesting than spirit-ual things. But when all is said, it cannot be denied that a vast change or shall it be called evolution—has taken place in the churches in the last two-hundred years. The Conferences and General Assemblies may refuse to revise or to alter the Con-fession of Faith and the creeds to accord with the intelligence of the age, yet still the plain fact remains that the views of the people have changed. Some of the old blue laws still remain upon the statute books, but they are, nevertheless, almost a dead letter. And so it is with some of the articles of belief once firmly held by good Christian people. Nobody nowadays be-lieves that infants who have died without lieves that infants who have died without baptism are condemned to everlasting fiames, nor will anybody be found to accept the old Puritanic notion that the saints in glory have their joys enhanced by gazing over the battlements of heaven and seeing their earthly friends and neighbors suffering the torments of the lost in the seething fires poked up by Satan and his hosts.

But perhaps nothing shows more the great revolution in sentiment and opinion among the church people than their disregard of the old rules as to amusements. Card playing, novel reading, dramatic ments and dancing—all once so strictly for-bidden, are now almost as common among church members as among those who make no profession of faith. Not long ago a minister felt impelled to preach A SERMON AGAINST DANCING.

His remarks were received with smiles, and the little winks went round from pew to pew. The cause of this amusing by-play was that the children of nearly all of the prominent members went to dancing school. The scruples of most people as to this amuse-ment for young folks seem to have disap-

ments, once so roundly denounced, are now largely patronized by the truly good people. Dancing was never more largely indulged in than at present, despite the countless sermons preached against it and the anathemas pronounced upon those who take part in it, while card playing is the com-mon amusement of all classes of the laity, old and young, rich and poor, church members and outsiders.

It behooves the reverend brethren to make a note of these things, and consider whether it is well for them to waste time and breath and energy in endeavoring to put down private judgment. People think for them-selves in these matters. They have got beyoud the stage when the dogmatic utterances of even their spiritual teachers carry weight, unless supported by their own conscience and common sense. When a reverend brother denounces card playing from the pulpit as an evil or a sin, the majority of his people know by their own ex-perience that a game of cards is no more wrong than a game of croquet or tennis. They take no stock in the idea that painted pasteboard is any more sinful to handle than oalls, or mallets, or rackets, or jack straws. If there is any truth in Brother Moody's idea that everybody who plays "progressive euchre" will be sent to dwell with Satan and his angels some of the very best people in the world will be shut out of heaven-people who fulfill the law of charity, who are full

of good works and whose names are written as those who love their tellowmen.

John Wesley, when found fault with for adapting holy hymns to earthly music, said he did not believe in allowing the devil to have all the good music. Perhaps if the reverend brethren in the pulpits and the stiff old deacons would take thought and consider they would decide that the devil should not be allowed to have

ALL THE GOOD FUN. The Young Men's Christian Associations churches minister, not only to the spiritual needs of its members, but their temporal enjoyments as well. The grand temples that cost so much money and are only used one day in the week, or perhaps twice, mighe be whom 4,000 words is a good day's work, can whom 4,000 words is a good day's work, can the cost of the co parlors and lecture rooms of the churches day by day. being utilized for the social enjoyment of all. Young men and even young girls, whose homes are unhappy and whose surroundings are unpleasant, spend their evenings on the street to enjoy company and to get out of the close and dirty quarters in is no room in New York for ignorant and recreation in games, a lecture room where they might hold meetings, engage in discussions, join in literary exercises, or listen to good music? The church buildings are not used enough. They are as a usual thing full of stale air and the abillation full of stale air and the abillation. thing full of stale air and the chill of vacancy. Through the week the lecture young ladies who see the necessity for work touch their disgraced swords, I compelled room is opened for a sparse and melancholy prayer meeting, or perhaps the ladies have a good old-fashioned gossiping sewing society, or occasionally a church supper to make money for the heathens, but Said a lady from Oakland, or thereabouts, also took high rank as a private teacher of one day: "We had to organize a club house Latin and Greek, a profession which she out here in order to keep our boys from going downtown to spend their evenings. At first," she said, "I zealously opposed it; I came here absolutely unknown, and had, thought it was dreadful to have them so where they could play cards and billiards, until she had occasion to purchase half a and all that sort of thing; but after I had been induced to visit it my objections all went by the board. I saw it was a good thing, and a means of keeping the boys from the temptations of the saloons and two years ago. Now she has not only her resorts, where they were liable to fall into original office on Broadway, but has also semight have been done, and perhaps better done, by the churches, and at less expense. It would not be surprising if some day the progressive people of the churches should see the vast amount of good they might do in this line. As the ants, who receive from \$15 to \$18 a week

world moves the churches must move, or get left. Considering the vast advances in the last half-century it would not be surprising to find before long the first story of the sanctuaries given over to free reading rooms, parlors for card playing, chess, and other games, billiard rooms, bowling alleys, lecture rooms for literary exercises and discussions on "Looking Backward," and the living questions of the day by the talented members of the congregation, both men and women, who would give scope to their rowers and instruction to their

bearers. This may be set down by many as a ridiculous fancy, but as the old order changes it may become a practical reality. BESSIE BRAMBLE.

their powers and instruction to their

HOW TO MAKE A HYPOCRITE. Government Position and the Thing is Done.

Washington Post. "There are so many funny things taking place now about the headquarters of the various political organizations," observed a clerk in one of the uptown departments.

How They Have Become Recognized

PLENTY OF ROOM FOR EXPERTS.

Factors in Business Life.

Incompetent, Ignorant and Giddy Gushers Not in Demand.

BRIGHT WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) Within the past ten years the typewriter has become a recognized factor in the business life of the metropolis. It is not so very long since the sight of a well-dressed, goodlooking young woman in the lower part of the city was one of sufficient rarity to attract general attention, while a lady employed in an office was an almost unheard-of thing. But now all this has changed, and the great buildings in the lower part of the city fairly teem with young women, most of whom are employed as stenographers and typewriters, while all are known under the generic term of "typewriter."

It is during the summer months that they

shine to the best advantage, for at that time, while the wives and families of the lawyers and business men are in the country, the typewriters assume and greatly enjoy a prominence in the restaurants and places of amusement at Coney Island and on the great thoroughfares of the city which does not belong to them at any other time of the year. The typewriter figures in the ephe-meral humorous literature of the day, where she takes the place occupied for so many years by the goat, the mother-in-law and ment for young folks seem to have disappeared, and judging by the crowds that now attend dancing schools it would almost appear that society had a law like unto that of the Spartans, which obliged parents to exercise their children in dancing from the age of 5 up to maturity.

Authorized mother-in-law and the banana peel. Much has been written of the typewriters, and yet very little is known of a profession which is growing every day in dignity, usefulness and profit, and which has already given to thousands of intelligent and daserving young women as means of livelihood.

sge of 5 up to maturity.

Novels, once so strictly prohibited and decried, now constitute the bulk of the Sunday school libraries. Theatrical entertainable once so roundly denounced, are now the same unpleasant experiences which have the lot of many another excellent thing been the lot of many another excellent thing during its beginning. It has been made the subject for the shafts of ridicule, and justly so, because the advantages which it offers for an extended acquaintance have drawn into its ranks a large number of young women unfitted by education and training to do competent work, and caring only for a chance to flirt with or, to quote 'from their they are brought in contact.

> ROOM ON TOP. But it is a great injustice to a large and respected class of young women to take these others whom I have named as a fair type of their profession. My purpose is to deal not with the "mashers," but with those who have gone into their profession seriously,
>
> J. I who have found in it an excellent living and are anxious above all things to excel in the calling which they have chosen. Almost every young girl in this country who finds herself confronted with the problem of existence, and is compelled to support herself and perhaps others in her family, turns her eyes longingly and hopefully on New York, and wishes that she could find some employment there. Some kind triends are sure to tell her that in the metropolis every calling is overcrowded, and none more so than type-

To these I should say that the profession

of education and refinement than there is in stand in line with the rest of the company. heaven for true believers. In other words, there is a growing demand among lawyers, journalists and merchants for expert and innow find their greatest attraction and strong then turns to his desk secure in the knowl- hand, and he returned to his place. est power for good in their gymnasium, edge that each one of these letters will their field sports, base ball and reading room pleasures, rather than in prayer meetings and tracts. It would seem as if the pastors out giving him any further trouble. The and tracts. It would seem as if the pastors out giving him any further trouble. The and church authorities might profit to some lawyer who formerly had his briefs, agreeextent by their experience and make the ments, etc., copied in a long hand which utilized for the social pleasures of the congregation. The young folks love company, and for that matter so do their elders, when it is congenial. What of talent, and, therefore, the demand for exvalid objection can there be to the perts in this profession, as in others, grows during the late war, when his peculiar and

ONE WOMAN'S SUCCESS.

There is one thing which I desire particuwhich they live. What would it not be to them to have a church reading room, a room where they might find pleasure and room where the room wh these give no adequate returns for the capi-tal invested, either spiritually or socially. She is not only a graduate of a college, but abandoned in order to open a stenographic until she had occasion to purchase half a dozen for her own use. She called herself the Axios Company-"axios" is the Greek for "worthy" - and since then has en-deavored to live up to her name. That was wiles of wickedness. This work cured the monopoly of the Times Buildapiece, and makes a very good living her-self. Her business is chiefly with the legal profession, and includes also a number of well-known journalists. She tells me that she finds it very difficult to obtain assist-ants of sufficient education and technical skill to do the work required, and fully coincided with what I have already said about the convergition which the about the opportunities which the profes-

> TWO KINDS OF TYPEWRITERS, "How long does it take to become an expert stenographer and typewriter?" I asked

"Some will tell you six months, but those are generally the people who teach it. I say that it takes two years to become an expert," was her reply.

This young lady attributes her success to the fact that she has always sought to in-

crease the quality of the work and secure the most competent assistants rather than cut down prices. She tells me that experts readily command \$15 a week, and that some who have desk room or an office of their own earn twice or three times that amount. I had a fortnight's experience with a typeclerk in one of the uptown departments.

Some of the chaps who could not have been dragged to their home with an ox team last year are now fairly falling over each other to get their names on the list of those of sunday after the old Puritanic pattern, who still would like to enforce the strict observance of Sunday after the old Puritanic pattern, who still object to the celebration of Christmas, who still would put all amusements under the ban, who still stand by Rouse's version of the Paalms, and hold out against an organ as a profane and ungoly thing, but they constitute a most meland out against an organ as a profane and ungoly thing, but they constitute a most meland out against an organ as a profane and ungoly thing, but they constitute a most meland out against an organ as a profane and ungoly thing, but they constitute a most meland out against an organ as a profane and ungoly thing, but they constitute a most meland out against an organ as a profane and ungoly thing, but they constitute a most meland out against an organ as a profane and ungoly thing, but they constitute a most meland out against an organ as a profane and ungoly thing, but they constitute a most meland out against an organ as a profane and ungoly thing, but they constitute a most meland out against an organ as a profane and ungoly thing, but they constitute a most meland the deferent States are as functal procession about these times.

There are yet a few of the old sort left, a recommendation of some "Business College" from which he graduated, and in which I am not the list of those who may inclined to fancy there must be a Chair of Imbecility. She was fairly presentable in appearance, which may have had someting to found the other hand the Democratic clerks who make a function of the recurses for not taking part in the campaigns in the different States are as function.

Their are used for the sum of the part and the function of some "Business College" from which he graduated, and in which I am not recommendation of some "Business Col

attractive young man, doubtless, and one gifted with many rare personal charms, but I could not help thinking that my type-writer devoted altogether too much time to him. Once I heard her sniveling over her work, because Joe had gone to the masquerade ball of the "Butchers' Own" with another girl. At other times she had to go away at 3 o'clock to meet Joe, who was coming with one of his friends, a "perfectly elegant gentleman" and his "lady friend" to accompany her to Coney Island. When she wasn't thinking of Joe or making horrible mistakes with my copy, she was reading the Fireside Companion or what she called a "libry." It was thus that she described a greasy paper-covered volume from canied a 'liory. It was tout that all discribed a greasy paper-covered volume from a circulating library bearing some title like "Stainless, yet Free; or Wedded to a Perfect Gentleman."

SOME KNOWLEDGE NECESSARY. The girl was absolutely unfitted for the calling in which she had embarked. She calling in which she had embarked. She could not spell Bismarck correctly. The fact accidently developed in one of my articles that the great Napoleon was a native of Corsica, came upon her in the light of a revelation, which was rendered more interesting by the subsequent discovery that the island was not spelled with a K. She could not spell any proper names whatever, and her knowledge of ordinary words of three syllables was extremely limited. Withal, she was so unreasonable that when I suggested to her the propriety of taking a course of night school during the winter, she got angry and left, declaring that she was not obliged to work anyway. I believe she has since found her proper level at the notion counter at Macy's.

counter at Macy's.

I quote from one of the most expert stenographers in New York when I say that there are not more than 50 thoroughly competent women in the prefession in New York, while the demand for them is practically unlimited. ited. To young ladies who are considering the advisability of becoming typewriters here, I would offer a few suggestions, and confine myself entirely to the requirements

of men of my own prolession, journalism.

To begin with, if you are going to work for journalists or literary men, you will find that any knowledge that you may bappen to possess will come in handy. So don't leave any of it behind you when you pack your trunks to start for the city. You will find Latin extremely useful and French even more so. A general knowledge history, especially cotemporaneous, is absolutely essential. You should know the names of people who are prominently before the public, and be able to spell their names correctly. Read the newspapers carefully and familiarize yourselves with the names and exploits of the great politicians, actors, singers and writers of the present day. Remember that Columbus discovered America, and that Bismarck is spelled with a k. own expressive vernacular, "mash" the gentlemen, both old and young, with whom p's in opposite. That the names of the p's in opposite. That the names of the singers at the Metropolitan Opera House are in constant use and require a course of study. That Russia is ruled by a Czar, and America, with somewhat less justice and discretion, by the corporations and politicians. Remember, I say, all these and other facts of kindred interest and the

> SHERIDAN AT WEST POINT. A Disobedient Student Who Was Given One More Chance.

Youth's Companion. It is good to give the bad boys another chance. General Sheridan, when he was a West Point cadet, committed an offense so flagrant against the discipline of the school that he afterward thought himself that it ought not to have been forgiven. On is overcrowded—by incompetents; and that parade one day his sergeant, who was also a there is more room at the top of it for ladies cadet, ordered him to "dress." that is, to cadet, ordered him to "dress," that is, to

It was a proper order; but young Sheridan, who had a very fiery Irish temper, took telligent stenographers and typewriters. exception to the tone in which it was given, The business man who 20 years ago laboriand, in fact, was so incensed at it that he ously wrote his own letters or turned them | rushed toward the sergeant with his bayonet over to a clerk, now simply summons his in his hand, intending to assault him. For-stenographer by the tap of a bell, dictates a dozen letters to her in as many minutes, and purpose, his reason regained the upper

The sergeant reported the offense, a pro lought until they were separated by an officer.

very great talents were of inestimable

His experience at West Point did not There is one thing which I desire particularly to impress upon the minds of all those pline. He knew when to forgive offenders, and when to enforce military law. In his "Memoirs" he tells us what he did with four

and as soon as an opportunity occurred, I caused the whole division to be formed in a hollow square, closed in mass, and had the four officers marched to the center, where, telling them that I would not humiliate any them to deliver theirs up to my colored servant, who also cut from their coats every insignia of rank.

"Then, after there had been read to the

command an order from army headquarters dismissing the four from the service, the scene was brought to a close by drumming the cowards out of camp. It was a mortify-ing spectacle, but from that day no officer in that division ever abandoned his colors."

In the case of Cadet Sheridan, the authorities at West Point were the more inclined to leniency because they saw in him the stuff out of which a good soldier is made—love of his calling, and great energy in preparing himself for it. Not a few of the "bad boys" at school are bad from having a little too much of the vivacity and resolution that conquer the world, which only need to be



Bad Boy-De old blind chump won't 'no de diffrence it I help meself to some of his



THE FIRESIDE SPHINX

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Address communications for this departmen to E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine,



D. M. HAYWARD.

806-DEATH AND THE ROBBER. Death was distant one night from his bonnie abode,
When he happened to meet with a knight of
the road: "Your name and your purse, or my pistol's con-No time was allowed for regrets or comments.

Death fung him his card, and the villain looked

vexed:

"On the back I have scribbled from numbers a
lext;

[Facsimile.]

Each character there can a character spare; Nor the syn mains.
The result I commend to yourself for your pains.

If Shakespeare had met with a robber the

same, He'd have answered his query of "What's in on W. WILSON. 807-CURTAILED DECAPITATION.

A small inlet or bay
Or cove, we will say,
Beheaded with vapors emit.
If we also curtail,
We shall have, without fail,
A Portuguese coin, a small bit.
BITTER SWEET. 808-A PHONETIC PUZZLE.

A foreigner who did not know a word of English, but who was an expert stenographer, took down in shorthand the sounds uttered by a public reader. At the close of the enterialment he translated his notes phonetically, as best he could, and presented the following times to an American friend, who recognized in them a quotation from a familiar poem:

"Fulmen neesage em uvpewress stracer reen thiddar kunfath hemmed kave suvotion bareful mennesaff louris bawntoob lushion seen andway stits weet nesson thiddes urttare."

J. H. FEZANDIE.

809-NEW YORK TO CHICAGO. Suggesting a date for the Fair,

Dear Madam: Should you get the Fair (The proverb says, "first catch the hare") A brief suggestion I've to state, And that's with reference to the date On which you hope to have unfurled

Apart from advertising fame
The mighty dollar is your aim;
Now there's a day in every month
Between the thirty-first and 'onesh
If you this lucky date select,
The fortune's in it for a fact.

W. WILSON. 810-TRIPLE LETTER ENIGMA.

In "matrimonial; In "hegemonical; In "energetical," In "energetical."
Did you ever see the great complete,
With its animals fierce and wild?
If not, you've missed a splendid treat,
Liked both by man and child.

811-DOUBLE ACROSTIC. Words of eight letters. 1. One who occupies or has possession. 2. To steep almost to solution. 3. A mode of expression peculiar to a language. 4 (Mus.) slackening. 5. Formed of pure fire or light. 6. (Hindu myth.) The trinity of the Vedas. 7. Inference. 8. An alloy of gold, silver and copper. 9. A recluse. 10. Vegetable caseine. Primals—Gifted in conversation.

812-A MUTILATION. S12—A MUTILATION.

In Ethiopia's depths profound
'Tis said the whole in herds abound;
Though very active, strong and free,
Its hold on life is strange, you see,
For if by chance it lose its head,
Not death, but endless life instead.
But if perchance it lose its tail,
Then life itself will surely fail;
And naught remains but a cloth oblong.
Well known in many an ancient song.
If from this cloth one end we tear,
A robe is left the Pope may wear;
Now, if this scarf you dare profane,
Such vandal act perform again,
A partner you will surely find.
An accomplice suited to your mind.
Had you but rent the other end,
Then Fortune would your steps attend;
No dire result on you could fall,
No harm is done—you've left it all.
M. C. WOODFORT

READERS' ANSWERS.

Thomas Harry finds that the answer to No. 773 should have been "sine o'clock, 90 days afterward," at which time the first clock will have lost 3 hours, the second will have gained 9 hours, and the third will have gained 21 hours. The saliroad problem (No. 780) was worked out by Will Hughes, J. O'Brien, L. B. N., John S. Hogan, Arthur, Switchman, W. N. Herrold, J. C. R. Wm. Mains, Jasper, Amos Knights, Doc. Parker, F. D. C., R. & O. R. R., Give Us Another, M. A. C., Henry A. Clough, S. T. P., Hugh Powers, Henry Reil, Daniel Harmon, B. R. D. and Telegraph Operator. Among the answers given is this: "I would set 4 and 3 from B to A, and pull 7 and 8 on track B. Then catch 6 and 5 and pull on table. Run engine off arm-table, get to other end and shove on track B; and do the same with the two other cuta. Then pull across table."

ANSWERS.

766—Divide the year 1888 in equal parts by a horizontal line and get 1,000 in each, the cube root of which is 10. 797-1. Whiskey, 2 Turnkey, 2 Donkey, Monkey, 5 Turkey, 6 Darkey, 708-Congratulate.

803-1 Lord Alfred Tennyson. 2 The Alva Edison. 3 General Boulanger. 4. Joral Tanner. 5 Father Damien. 6 Gr Devoland. 7. Benjamin Harrison. 8.

oyle O'Reilly. GETTING MARRIED AT SEA.

How California Couples 4void Trouble and Save Licenso Fees. os Angeles Tribune.]

Getting married at sea is now the 'proppah capah" for eloping couples, par-icularly if the bride be under age. By this system no license is required and no perjury need be committed. All that is nece is to get a tug or yacht and pass out the six marine miles from land, and then the cap-tain of the ship can perform the ceremony under the law regulating marriage upon the high seas.

It is a great scheme, and is being worked pretty lively of late in California.

The Girl of To-Day.

Impassioned Youth-Arabel, I love you! Will you be mine? Girl of To-Day-Come, come now; I'll marry you, if you like, but I'm not going to be yours; you've got to be mine, and do as I



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